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AUTHORITY

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

SEP 6

10¢

YOU'VE NEVER READ A
TALE SO GRIPPING!
ALL YOURS FOR BAFFLING
THRILLS...
"The OLD
and THE NEW!"

HERE'S TO
EVERYBODY! WONDER
WHAT THE NEW YEAR'S
GOT IN STORE
FOR US?

©GLEN
WHITNEY

84 CARD TRICKS



84 SECRET CARD TRICKS

With Chapter On Sleight Of Hand
This book contains all the best tricks and deceptions with cards, including the latest tricks of all the top magicians. Each is especially picked so that it lends itself to home amusement and amazement. All simply explained. Chapter on sleight of hand is useful in detecting tricks while playing.
012.....

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Simply set off the magic powder, and poof! disappear in a cloud of smoke. Terrific for all magical effects and disappearing acts. Completely harmless. Enough powder for hundreds of uses.
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Will create a sensation when they see this plastic ice cube in a cool drink. It has a real bug inside.
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COLOR CHANGING TIE

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724.....

75c



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You get two coins. One is ordinary, the other looks exact, but it has two heads. Do tricks, win friendly bets.
142.....

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This rotary type-writer turns out real typing with no previous practice using a ribbon and black and white type. Contains all the letters, numbers and punctuations you need. Has a replica of an actual touch keyboard, too.
203.....

3 98

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HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N.Y. Dept. GK-49

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM # NAME OF ITEM HOW MANY TOTAL PRICE

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NAME _____
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NICKELS TO DIMITES



Brass cover is placed on four nickels. Spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered! Other startling effects performed.
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SILVER SKULL RING

Heavy Mexican silver ring with the raised face of skull and inlaid red ruby eyes. Feels good and looks really impressive. Adds heft to your hands.
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The **PASSENGERS** in **CABIN 9!**

THE VOYAGE HAD BEEN FULL OF DISTURBING INCIDENTS...AND EVEN BEFORE IT BEGAN, PECULIAR EVENTS HAD TAKEN PLACE! MILT HOWARD COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHETHER HE AND HIS WIFE HAD NOT FALLEN AMONG A PACK OF LUNATICS, WHOSE BEHAVIOR WAS ODD, BIZARRE! BUT ALL THAT WAS TO PROVE MERE DETAIL IN A FANTASTIC WEB OF CIRCUMSTANCE!

WHY ARE YOU ACTING SO STRANGELY, JANE? WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME UP HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?

TO SAVE YOUR LIFE, MY DARLING! IN THE NEXT TWO MINUTES, YOU'LL UNDERSTAND!



FOR MILT AND JANE HOWARD, IT WAS THE END OF A GLORIOUS HONEYMOON...

THERE YOU ARE, SIR... RETURN PASSAGE TO THE UNITED STATES! YOU'VE GOT A VERY FINE CABIN!

THANK YOU!

ITALIAN TOURS OFFICE



WELL, TOMORROW IT'LL BE ALL OVER! IT MAKES ME SAD...

YEAH...IT'S BEEN GREAT! BUT I THINK MAYBE IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO BE GETTING BACK HOME...YOUR HEALTH HAS BEEN WORRYING ME!



FOR SEVERAL NIGHTS JANE HAD BEEN SLEEPING FITFULLY, OFTEN GRIPPED BY NIGHTMARES...

IF ONLY I DIDN'T ALWAYS FORGET WHAT I DREAMED...MAYBE THEN I'D HAVE SOME CLUE TO WHAT'S BOTHERING ME!

COULD BE JUST ALL THIS EXCITEMENT, SWEETHEART!



AGAIN THAT NIGHT, LONG AFTER THEY'D RETIRED...

OH! NO! NO! AIEEE!

SHE'S HAVING ANOTHER ONE! POOR KID, I BETTER WAKE HER!



HE WAS ABOUT TO ROUSE HER WHEN...

GREAT GUNS...SHE'S STARTING TO SLEEPWALK! I...I DON'T DARE STARTLE HER NOW! WH-WHAT'S SHE UP TO?



SLOWLY, THE DISTRAUGHT BRIDE GLIDED TO THE CORNER DRESSER...

SHE'S TEARING OUR SHIP TICKETS TO SHREDS!



THE YOUNG WOMAN THEN RETURNED TO BED...

SHE'S SLEEPING LIKE A BABY NOW! I BETTER PASTE ALL THESE SHREDS TOGETHER! WHAT CAN ALL THIS MEAN?



JANE AWOKE WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE OF HER ACTIONS! WHEN MILT TOLD HER WHAT HAD TAKEN PLACE...

I...DID THAT? OH, MILT...I SUDDENLY FEEL GOOSEFLESH ALL OVER! THIS IS A SIGN...A WARNING FOR US NOT TO TAKE THAT PARTICULAR SHIP HOME!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, HONEY!



ON THE WAY TO THE PIER, JANE GREW INCREASINGLY TENSE...

LOOK, BABY, IT'S ALL YOUR IMAGINATION! NOTHING'S GOING TO... HOLY SMOKE, JANE! SNAP OUT OF IT! ...WHAT'S WRONG?



FOR SEVERAL MOMENTS SHE STARED AHEAD MANIACALLY, THEN SHUDDERED VIOLENTLY AND CAME BACK TO HER SENSES...

WHAT WAS IT, BABY? WHAT DID YOU SEE?

I... I DON'T KNOW! BUT I FEAR SOMETHING AWFUL IS WAITING!



SHE WAS TREMBLING VISIBLY AS THEY MOUNTED THE GANGPLANK, WHEN...

OH H H!

EASY, KID... WATCH YOUR STEP!



STUMBLING BADLY WAS TO HER ANOTHER WARNING SIGN...

IT'S BAD LUCK TO FALL WHEN STARTING A VOYAGE! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, MILT, LET'S TURN BACK!

YOU'RE UPSET, DARLING! WHEN WE GET TO OUR CABIN I WANT YOU TO LIE DOWN AND GET SOME REST!



THE ATMOSPHERE WAS VERY GAY ON THE DECKS, LAST MINUTE PARTIES WERE IN PROGRESS... BUT THEY COULD NOT JOIN IN...

PLEASE, OH PLEASE, DON'T FORCE ME TO GO THROUGH WITH IT!

NOW, NOW, IN A MINUTE WE'LL BE IN OUR CABIN... YOU'LL FEEL BETTER!



DOWN A STAIRWAY, ALONG CORRIDORS, TILL AT LAST...

HERE WE ARE... CABIN 9!

WAIT! D-DON'T GO IN! M-MILT, THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE! I HAVE THE FEELING I'VE BEEN ON THIS SHIP BEFORE... SOMEHOW I KNOW EXACTLY HOW OUR CABIN WILL LOOK!



THIS IS A PRETTY NEW ITALIAN SHIP, AND YOU'VE NEVER BEEN ON IT! JUST TO SHOW YOU HOW SILLY YOU ARE, DESCRIBE OUR CABIN... EXACTLY!

ALL... ALL RIGHT! I... I SEE IT SO CLEARLY!



WHEN SHE FINISHED HER LENGTHY DESCRIPTION, MILT TRIUMPHANTLY OPENED THE DOOR, AND RECOILED IN SHOCK...

WHAT THE...! IT... IT'S EXACTLY LIKE YOU SAID... RIGHT DOWN TO THE PICTURES ON THE WALL!

OH H H H!



SHE'S... OUT COLD! I'LL PUT HER DOWN AND GET A DOCTOR... FAST!



IT TOOK SEVERAL MINUTES FOR MILT TO THREAD HIS WAY THROUGH THE CROWDED DECKS! WHEN HE RETURNED WITH THE SHIP'S PHYSICIAN...

I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIGNOR... BUT THE CABIN IS EMPTY!

GOOD GRIEF, WHERE COULD SHE HAVE GONE?



FRANTICALLY MILT RACED EVERYWHERE, CALLING HER NAME...

ALL ASHORE THAT'S GOING ASHORE!

OH, NO! IT'S JUST POSSIBLE SHE MAY HAVE GONE ASHORE! WHAT SHOULD I DO?



HOW COULD HE KNOW WHETHER SHE WAS ABOARD OR NOT? UNABLE TO DECIDE, HE WATCHED HORRIFIED AS THE GANGPLANK WAS PULLED UP...

'BYE!

'BYE!

I... I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT HER ALONE! GREAT GUNS, WHAT IF I CAN'T FIND HER?



THE WHISTLES TOOTED, THE BAND STRUCK UP, AND THE SHIP SLOWLY DRIFTED OUT OF THE HARBOR! MILT WAS ALMOST BESIDE HIMSELF WHEN...

JANE! THANK HEAVENS!



HER FACE WAS CALM AS SHE TURNED TOWARD HIM, THERE WAS NO TRACE OF HER FORMER ANXIETY...

WHEN I CAME TO I NEEDED FRESH AIR... SO I CAME UP ON DECK! I'M SORRY IF I FRIGHTENED YOU!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH! COME ON BELOW, DARLING... YOU NEED REST!



SHE SLEPT VERY PEACEFULLY THAT NIGHT AND AWOKE MUCH REFRESHED! AS THEY STROLLED BEFORE BREAKFAST...

YOU'VE BEEN AWFULLY QUIET, HON... ANYTHING WRONG?

NOTHING, DEAR... I'M FINE...



IN THE DINING ROOM...

DID YOU NOTICE HOW PEOPLE WERE STARING AT US UP ON DECK? THEY'RE DOING THE SAME THING NOW!

DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU, MILT...



WHEN HE GAVE THE WAITER THE ORDER...

I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT DID YOU SAY YOU WANTED TWO PLATES OF HAM AND EGGS ...TWO OF EVERYTHING?

THAT'S WHAT I SAID! WHAT'S SO PECULIAR ABOUT THAT?



BUT WHEN THE MEAL WAS SERVED, ALL THE FOOD WAS PLACED BEFORE HIM...

I'M A PATIENT GUY, BUD... BUT DO YOU MIND SERVING THE LADY?

THE LADY? ER... THE LADY! WHY, YES, OF COURSE... THE LADY! VERY GOOD, SIR!



LATER, IN THEIR CABIN...

CABLEGRAM FOR ME? DON'T KNOW WHO'D BE SENDING ME A WIRE! HERE YOU ARE!

THANK YOU, SIR!



WHAT THE...!? LISTEN TO THIS! "DON'T WORRY. MEET YOU IN NEW YORK. JANE." HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT FOR A GAG? WONDER WHO'S RESPONSIBLE?

SOME PRANKSTER, NO DOUBT...



THE PASSENGERS CONTINUED TO BEHAVE STRANGELY WHENEVER THEY APPEARED...

THIS IS GETTING ON MY NERVES! AT EVERY MEAL THE WAITER ACTS LIKE I'M NUTS, AND WHEREVER WE GO, PEOPLE STARE, TALK BEHIND THEIR HANDS, ACT LIKE LUNATICS!

OH, I GUESS IT'S JUST THAT WE MAKE SUCH A HANDSOME COUPLE...



HE WAS FURIOUS AT THE SHIP'S DOCTOR'S INTRUSION...

EXCUSE ME, SIR... BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU FEEL ALL RIGHT?

I FEEL FINE! JUST WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, ANYHOW? MIND LETTING ME AND MY WIFE ALONE?





YOU AND YOUR WIFE? I... SEE! PLEASE EXCUSE ME...

BOYBOY, WHAT A BUNCH OF SCREWBALLS ON THIS BOAT!



THE DAYS SLOWLY PASSED! THEY WERE ONE DAY OUT OF NEW YORK WHEN THEY RETIRED ON THE LAST NIGHT, EARLY...

I'LL SURE BE GLAD WHEN THIS TRIP IS OVER! PRACTICAL JOKERS SENDING CRAZY TELEGRAMS... NUTTY PASSENGERS...

GET SOME REST, DEAR...



NEAR MIDNIGHT, MILT FELT HIMSELF AWAKENED ABRUPTLY...
HUH? WH-WHAT'S UP?

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! GET DRESSED --- QUICK!



HER MANNER WAS SO STRANGE AND HYSTERICAL THAT HE OBEYED... SHE SEEMED ON THE VERGE OF A COMPLETE BREAKDOWN...

STUFF ALL MY JEWELS IN YOUR POCKETS! DON'T FORGET YOUR WALLET! SPEED IT UP!

WHAT IS IT, BABY? WHAT'S THE MATTER?



SWIFTLY HE FOLLOWED HER OUT ON TO THE DECKS! A DENSE FOG HAD SETTLED OVER THE SEA...

OKAY, NOW WHAT? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

YOU'LL FIND OUT... VERY SOON!



WHY ARE YOU STARING INTO THE FOG? WHAT'S OUT THERE?

SOON... VERY SOON NOW...



SUDDENLY, LOOMING OUT OF THE MISTS CAME A MASSIVE HULK...

OH, NO! IT'S ANOTHER SHIP... IT'S GOING TO RAM US!



THE FEARFUL IMPACT FLUNG MILT HEADLONG TO THE DECK! AS HE SCRAMBLED TO HIS FEET...



JANE! GOOD GRIEF... WHERE CAN SHE HAVE GONE?



AIEEE! WE'LL ALL BE DROWNED!

JANE! JANE! WHERE ARE YOU? CAN YOU HEAR ME?



LOWER THAT BOAT!

WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST!



RACING WILDLY ABOUT, HE ASKED EVERYONE WHETHER THEY'D SEEN HIS WIFE, THE LOVELY GIRL WITH THE RED HAIR! ONLY NOW DID HE FIND OUT THE INCREDIBLE...

THE WOMAN YOU WERE SEATED WITH AT TABLE? YOU MANIAC, DON'T YOU KNOW YOU WERE EATING ALONE? I WAS ONLY HUMORING YOU!

WH-A-AT?



THE S.O.S. OF THE ANDREA DORIA HAD QUICKLY BROUGHT HELP! A MAJOR DISASTER WAS AVERTED...

MY WIFE... IT'S NOT POSSIBLE... I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

MY DEAR BOY, YOU HAD NO WIFE ON THE SHIP! THAT'S WHY EVERYBODY WAS LAUGHING AND TALKING ABOUT YOU... BECAUSE YOU WERE TALKING TO YOURSELF, DANCING ALONE!



ABOARD THE PICK-UP VESSEL, MILT HOWARD STARED WITH UNSEEING EYES AS THE ANDREA DORIA BREATHED HER LAST...

ALL THE PASSENGERS SAY THE SAME THING... I WAS ALONE! JANE--JANE... WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?

HE WAS A BROKEN MAN WHEN THE SURVIVORS FINALLY ARRIVED IN NEW YORK! DISTRAUGHT RELATIVES THROGGED THE PIERS, WILDLY LOOKING FOR LOVED ONES, FOR THE NEWS OF THE SEA DISASTER HAD ALREADY BEEN FLASHED AROUND THE WORLD...

MY HUSBAND! HAS ANYONE SEEN ARTHUR DORSET? PLEASE!

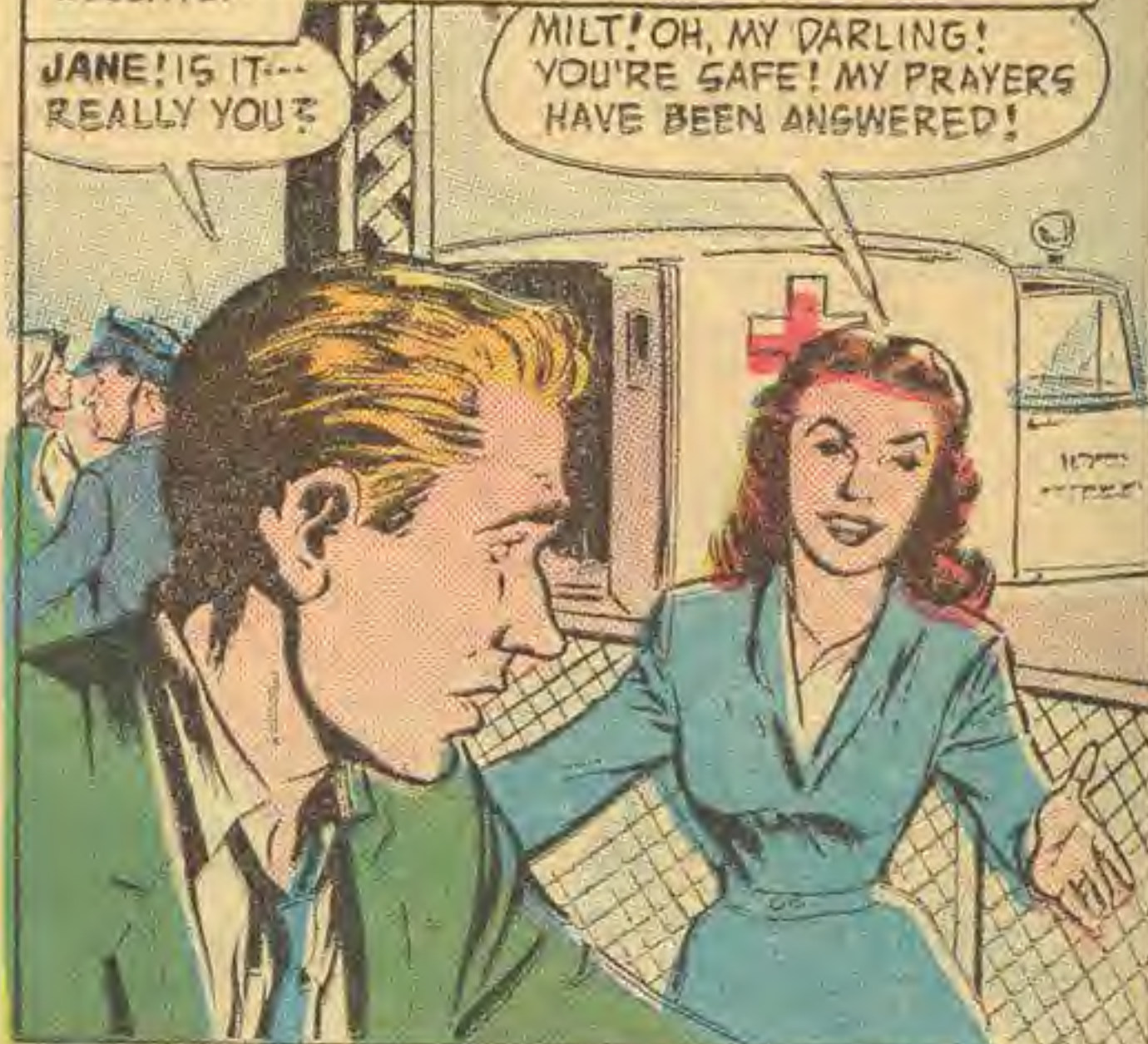
MILT! MILT!



HE TURNED AT THE SOUND OF HIS NAME, AND STARTED VIOLENTLY...

JANE! IS IT-- REALLY YOU?

MILT! OH, MY DARLING! YOU'RE SAFE! MY PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED!



IN A NEW YORK HOTEL, LATER, SHE EXPLAINED...

WHEN I CAME TO AFTER FAINTING, I FELT OVERWHELMING PANIC! LIKE A FRIGHTENED ANIMAL, UNAWARE OF WHAT I WAS DOING, I FLED FROM THE SHIP... DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT I'D DONE TILL THE VESSEL WAS OUT OF THE HARBOR! THAT'S WHEN I SENT YOU THAT CABLE! I TOOK THE NEXT PLANE HOME!



AFTER HE'D TOLD HER HIS EXPERIENCES...

BUT HOW'S THAT POSSIBLE? I WAS HERE IN NEW YORK ALL THE TIME!

I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT... BUT IT HAPPENED! THOSE NIGHTMARES YOU WERE HAVING... THE WAY YOU TORE UP THE TICKETS IN YOUR SLEEP... THE WAY YOU KNEW HOW OUR CABIN WOULD BE... YOU MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING ABOUT THE WRECK!



YOU WERE SURE SOMETHING AWFUL WOULD HAPPEN... IN SOME WAY, YOU WERE WARNED ABOUT THE FUTURE! SOME PART OF YOU, LET'S CALL IT THE PHANTOM JANE, REMAINED BEHIND WITH ME TO PROTECT ME WHEN THE TIME CAME! BUT WHY? I WAS IN NO MORE DANGER THAN ANYBODY ELSE!



IN THE FOLLOWING WEEKS, AS THE INQUIRIES INTO THE DISASTER WERE HELD, AN AMAZING FACT DEVELOPED...

THE ANDREA DORIA WAS STRUCK AT EXACTLY THE POINT OF ITS CABIN NUMBER 9! FORTUNATELY, IT WAS EMPTY, OR ITS OCCUPANTS WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED OUTRIGHT!



IN TIME, MILT AND JANE HOWARD ACCEPTED THE EVENTS AS A STRIKING INSTANCE OF A SUPERNATURAL PSYCHIC PHENOMENON...

YOU SAVED MY LIFE, HON-- YOUR DOUBLE, THAT IS!

ONE THING I CAN SAY-- TWO OF ME COULDN'T LOVE YOU ANY MORE THAN I DO ALL BY MYSELF!



THE END!



How I Made a Small Fortune In Spare Time!

(WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY)

The TRUE STORY of William Bergstrom of Illinois

IT STARTED WHEN JIM WHITE PULLED UP IN HIS NEW CAR.



Hi, Bill!
Like my new car?

How can he afford
that on the salary
he makes?



I made \$88 EXTRA this
week, thanks to this
terrific Selling Outfit!

What's in there,
Diamonds?



No, but maybe BETTER! I'm a Mason Shoe
Man in off hours. You should see how
people buy these shoes! Look,
real AIR CUSHION innersoles!

GOSH! Can I make
money that way?

Jim told me Mason sends a Selling Outfit FREE and shows how
to make MONEY. So I mailed a coupon. My wife was thrilled:



Bill! Look... a real air cushion
innersole that customers can feel!

And look at this! Over 175
'different styles! Dress
shoes, sport shoes,
work shoes... from
width AAA to EEEE!

I started with friends, relatives, people where I
worked. EVERYBODY wants comfortable shoes!



Just feel that cushion, Joe! Wouldn't
you like to "Walk on Air" all day long?

Say, I'd like
those shoes.
You sure have
swell styles... my
right size, too!

Soon the Mason people sent me actual sample
shoes, and sales came faster than ever!



Say, you have a larger selection
than a store!

Stores can't carry all the
sizes and widths to fit
every foot right.
Mason has 200,000
pairs on hand, so
I'm never out
of a style, size,
or width!

My spare-time business grew by leaps and bounds.
It was a cinch getting repeat orders!



Hello, Mr. Jones. It's
been 2 months since
I've called on you.

Come in, Mr. Bergstrom. Time I was getting another pair
of Mason shoes. My wife needs a pair, too!

Never had
a shoe fit
so well!

I soon had a business that brought me over
\$3,000 EXTRA a year, plus exciting prizes.
I found real security!



Bill! a
new toaster!

Didn't cost a cent! Mason gave it
to me. They give away thousands
of prizes every year. I've really
made a small fortune!

Mail Coupon
For YOUR
FREE
Money-Making
Outfit!

What would YOU do with \$3,000 EXTRA income a year? Thousands of men are making handsome extra incomes with Mason Shoe. You don't invest one cent...ever. You need no experience. We'll send you a complete Starting Outfit FREE! It features handsome line of over 175 styles in smart dress shoes, sporty casuals and fast-selling work shoes...and includes 10-second Air Cushion demonstrator, Measuring equipment, Money-making booklet, National ads...EVERYTHING you need to start making big money from your first hour!

If you want to give yourself a raise every month—with a steady-profit repeat-order business...if you want to be your own boss...just rush this coupon TODAY to Mason Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. 676 Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. You'll receive your powerful FREE SALES OUTFIT right away!

Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. 676
Mason Shoe Mfg. Co.
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

You bet I want to start making a small fortune in spare time! Rush my FREE SELLING OUTFIT with everything I need to start making money my first hour!

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

TRIP *to the* MOON

Tommie envied all the other little boys he knew, because they had fathers. It was different with him—he and his mother were forced to live with Professor Meeker, a distant relative, because they were poor. His mother kept house for the Professor, and more than earned her keep, but she was afraid of the evil-tempered Meeker, as was Tommie. He did his best to keep out of his way, but a small boy *does* manage to get underfoot at times, and he'd learned that all he could expect from Meeker was an oath and a blow. And lately, the Professor had been worse than ever, for he was embarked on an important research project.

He was seeking a method to make plants grow faster and to far greater size, hoping to apply this method to increasing food crops. You had to keep out of his way, because he was always looking for an opportunity to turn loose his vicious temper, and he had actually struck Tommie's terrorized mother on several occasions. And then, there was the matter of Flapsie, Tommie's little pet parakeet.

Flapsie was just about the cutest parakeet you ever saw, and one thing he liked to do was fly. So Tommie used to open the cage door and let him flap about, knowing that he'd always return to his cage. But Professor Meeker *hated* Flapsie. He couldn't stand the whirring sound of his wings or his cheerful chirping. It was only the bird's agility which had saved him from destruction on many occasions, and if ever a bird could be said to hate a human, Flapsie hated the Professor. "He's only little now," Tommie would tell his mother, "but you wait! Someday he'll grow up to be a big bird, and then he'll take him and fly up to the *moon* with him!"

Finally, one day, Flapsie chose an unfortunate moment to come within range of the evil-tempered man—a moment when Meeker was having particular trouble with the plant growth formula on which he was experimenting. With an infuriated roar, the Professor flailed his arm through the air, catching the little bird squarely and sending it crashing to the floor. Only Tommie's quickness saved

his pet as he grasped it and beat a hasty retreat, sobbing. Poor Flapsie's wing was broken, but never had a bird received tenderer care. Tommie saw that the injured wing was bound up and devoted his every waking moment to the bird's welfare. "You get big, Flapsie," he would breathe, "and then fly away to the moon with him!" And at last the wing healed, and the little boy knew it should be tested. "Try to fly," he said, opening the cage door. "But remember—keep away from *him*!"

But parakeets are happy birds that spend little time on thought, so off whirred Flapsie—straight into Professor Meeker's laboratory! Really, the Professor had not the slightest reason for anger now. He should have been delighted, for his formula for plant growth was an established fact. He'd tried the newly-discovered extract on food crops and it *worked*. He'd make millions—not that he needed them, for he was already rich. And then came that hated sound, the whirring of wings—and the Professor exploded in a red rage! By George, this time he'd *kill* the creature! He grabbed for the nearest thing, a bottle, and flung it viciously. It shattered against the wall, its liquid contents splashing all over the parakeet. Professor Meeker swore angrily, realizing suddenly that the bottle had contained his special plant growth extract. That was *another* thing to hold against the bird. Why, he'd—suddenly, the Professor recoiled at what he saw, and screamed, "No—no!" he shrieked. Then his voiced choked off into silence.

Professor Meeker's disappearance was a complete mystery. The police investigated, but not the slightest clue could be found. His fortune went to Tommie's mother, since she was his nearest heir. As for Tommie, he didn't feel at all bad about things, even if he *didn't* have Flapsie around anymore. For hadn't his old daydream been vindicated? He didn't even tell his mother—he didn't tell *anybody*—for who would believe what he had seen? Flapsie—grown up to be a *big* bird—so big that he easily held the Professor in his talons—winging his way out the window towards the moon!

A MATTER OF BLOOD

OF ALL THE SCIENCES, BIOLOGY IS THE LEAST UNDERSTOOD! THE MINUTEST ALTERATIONS IN THE COMPOSITION OF THE BLOOD CAN CAUSE SHOCK, COMA... OR EVEN DEATH! THE INTERACTION OF BODY AND MIND IS VEILED IN DARK MYSTERY! SOME DAY, PERHAPS, LIGHT IN THESE DARK PLACES WILL PROVIDE THE KEY TO... THE UNKNOWN!

I... I'VE GOT THE OVERPOWERING FEELING HE'S NOT GOING TO REACH NEW YORK IN ONE PIECE! IT'S AS IF WE'RE PSYCHIC TWINS... I KNOW EVERYTHING THAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO HIM!

FLIGHT
31

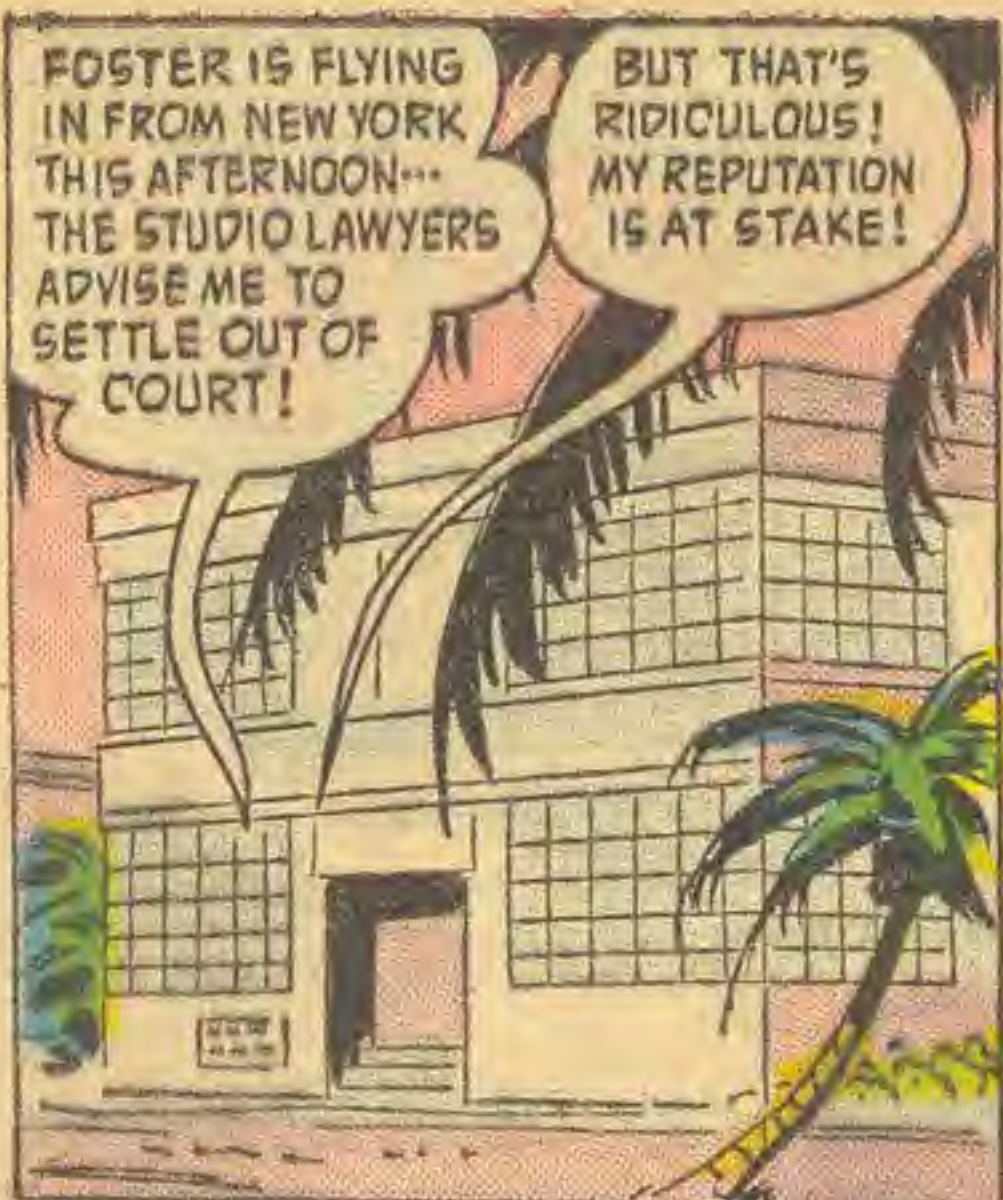
IN THE OFFICE OF A HOLLYWOOD PRODUCER...

HE'S SUING FOR A MILLION, FRANK... AND HE'S GOT AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE! HE CLAIMS YOU STOLE HIS LIFE STORY!

ON MY WORD OF HONOR, MR. BRADBY, I NEVER HEARD OF HAL FOSTER... I WROTE THAT SCRIPT OUT OF MY OWN HEAD!

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! OUR FILM IS AN EXACT COPY OF FOSTER'S LIFE... DOWN TO THE LEAST DETAIL... AND HE CAN PROVE IT! IT COULDN'T BE A COINCIDENCE! COME CLEAN, FRANK!

I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU... IT WAS A WORK OF PURE IMAGINATION!







(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

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PLUS COMPLETE TASK FORCE
& SPACE SHIP ARMADA

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MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS, Dept. BB-9
Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my Automatic Firing BB Machine Gun and Complete Task Force Armada on 10 day Free Trial. If I am not completely satisfied, I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose payment. Honor House will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

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ONLY
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- Complete 21 piece task force selected of:
- battleships
- jet planes
- infantrymen
- bombers
- tanks
- riflemen
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- space ships
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- full supply of BBs
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10 Day Free Trial

This is the newest, most sensational action toy out, and we're so sure that you will be delighted, that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. If you are not 100% satisfied simply return for full refund. You risk nothing. We know you're going to be delighted so we make this amazing offer. Send only \$1 for complete outfit.

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Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand

only 2 1/2 x 1 1/4

ONLY
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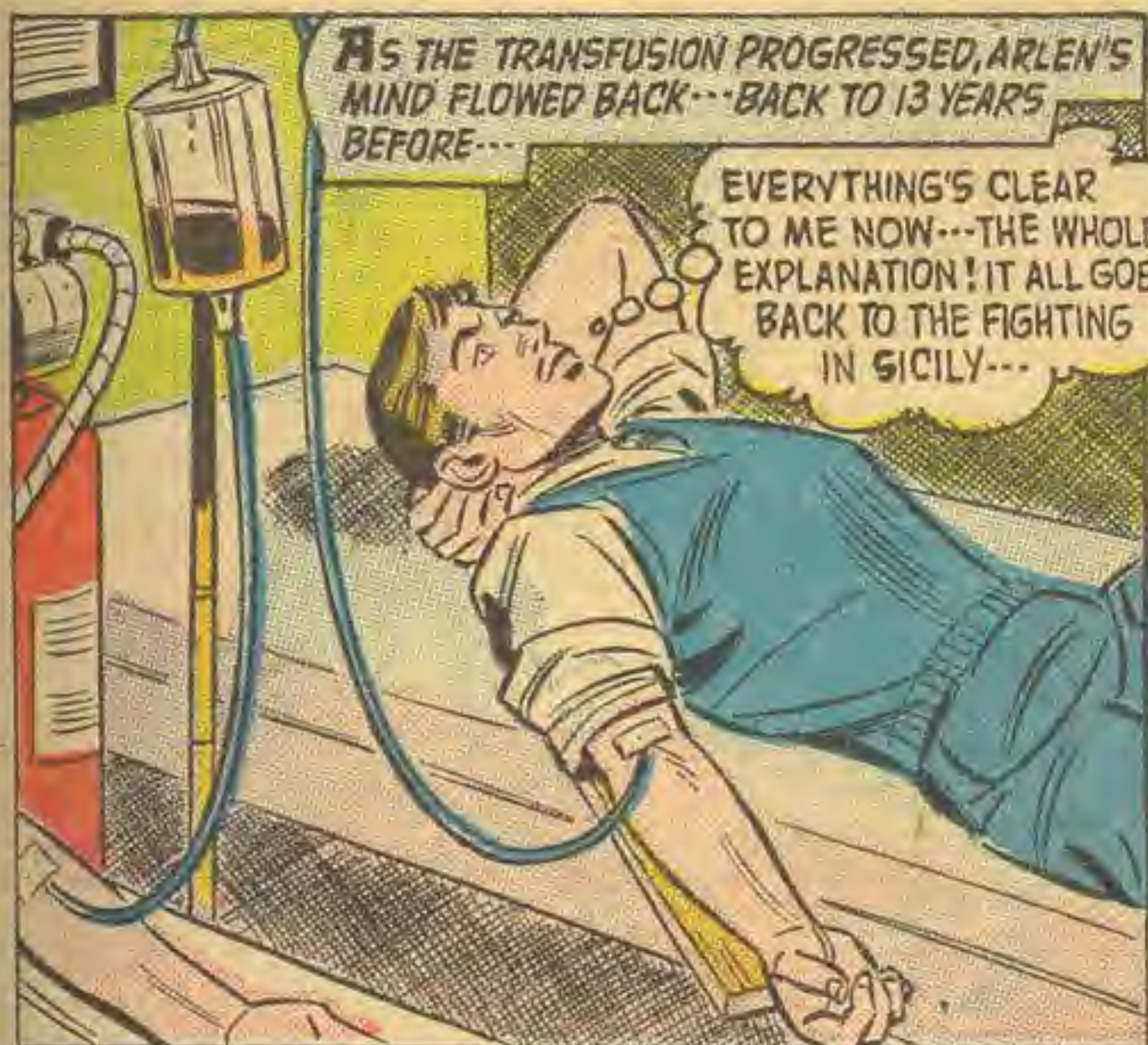
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AS THE TRANSFUSION PROGRESSED, ARLEN'S MIND FLOWED BACK...BACK TO 13 YEARS BEFORE...

EVERYTHING'S CLEAR TO ME NOW...THE WHOLE EXPLANATION! IT ALL GOES BACK TO THE FIGHTING IN SICILY...



THE FIGHTING HAD BEEN SEVERE, CASUALTIES HEAVY...DURING THAT EARLY CAMPAIGN OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR...

FORWARD, MEN!

KA-POW!



SGT. FRANK ARLEN HAD BEEN IN CONTINUOUS ACTION FOR 16 DAYS WHEN HIS LUCK RAN OUT...

BAM!

OH-HH!



HE KNEW NOTHING OF WHAT HAPPENED IN THE MEDICAL TENT...

HIS ONLY CHANCE IS PLASMA! BUT HIS BLOOD TYPE IS QTR...AND WE DON'T HAVE ANY OF THE RARE STUFF!

I'LL HAVE MESSENGERS ASK AROUND! IT'S JUST POSSIBLE SOME GUY IN THE DIVISION HAS THE SAME TYPE!



WITHIN THE HOUR...

CORPORAL HAL FOSTER, SIR! I HEARD YOU'VE GOT A PATIENT IN NEED OF QTR TRANSFUSIONS! THAT'S MY TYPE!

ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVE! THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!



DURING THE TRANSFUSION, SGT. ARLEN REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS FOR ONE GROGGY MOMENT...ENOUGH FOR A SUDDEN GLIMPSE OF HIS SAVIOR...

WHERE...AM...I? WHO ARE...THESE PEOPLE?



HE THEN LAPSED INTO A COMA LASTING SEVERAL DAYS! WHEN HE REVIVED...

I...I'D LIKE TO THANK THE FELLOW WHO VOLUNTEERED...

OH, HE RETURNED TO HIS UNIT LONG AGO! BETTER REST NOW, SOLDIER!



THROUGH THE LONG HOURS WHICH FOLLOWED, ARLEN THOUGHT THE WHOLE MATTER THROUGH...

SOMEHOW, ALONG WITH THE TRANSFUSION, **FOSTER'S LIFE EXPERIENCES** PASSED INTO MY BRAIN! WE BECAME MORE THAN BLOOD BROTHERS...WE BECAME **BLOOD TWINS!** BETWEEN US, A MYSTERIOUS **BOND** EXISTS!



TOWARDS DAWN...

THE CRISIS HAS PASSED...FOSTER WILL LIVE! YOU'D BETTER GET SOME REST NOW...YOU'LL BE ABLE TO VISIT THE PATIENT TOMORROW!

THANK HEAVENS!



NEXT DAY, FOSTER WAS A SYMPATHETIC LISTENER TO ARLEN'S FANTASTIC STORY...

YOU REMEMBER **SICILY**, OF COURSE! THE SOLDIER WHOSE LIFE YOU SAVED IN THE MEDICAL TENT...WAS **ME!**

IT...IT'S **UNBELIEVABLE!** I NEVER SAW YOU CLEARLY...YOUR FACE WAS COVERED WITH BANDAGES!



AS ARLEN WENT ON TO EXPLAIN HIS THEORY...

I BELIEVE YOU NOW...**COMPLETELY!** WE ARE **PSYCHIC TWINS!** HOW ELSE COULD YOU HAVE KNOWN I WAS IN DANGER?...AND THAT TIME YOU KNEW WHAT I'D PURCHASED...

I'D HATE TO CONVINCE A JURY OF THIS!



YOU WON'T HAVE TO...I'M **DROPPING MY LAW SUIT!** I KNOW NOW YOU DIDN'T STEAL MY LIFE STORY! SHALL WE SHAKE ON IT, FRIEND?

YOU BET! AND I'VE GOT A FEELING WE'RE GOING TO BE...**GOOD FRIENDS!**



DELUXE IMPERIAL "620" NF CAMERA

WITH **FREE FILM**
FOR A FULL YEAR

NEVER, Never Before A Chance Like This

Now, for the first time ever, you can own a camera just like Dad's. This beautiful Imperial camera uses standard "620" Kodak roll film, and takes 12 sparkling clear, wallet size $3\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$ " black and white or color shots, and best of all, you receive film **FREE FOR A FULL YEAR**. Just think of what great fun it'll be having pictures of Mom and Dad, your pals, and all the exciting events that you can now capture on film forever, without the film costing you one penny!

Not A Toy—But A Precision Camera

The Imperial "620" NF camera is simple and easy to use, without any complicated and unnecessary gadgets. Made in the U.S.A., it's got a precision eye level view finder, highly ground polished lens by the American Optical Co., full winding knob and film counter window, lightning 1/50 second shutter speed and handy carrying strap. For the first year everytime you develop one roll of film you get another roll free.

Money Back Guarantee

Don't delay! Order now! You get the Deluxe Imperial 620 NF camera and free film for a full year for only \$2.98. Full money back guarantee if not delighted.

ONLY
2⁹⁸



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Complete SALES KIT FREE!!!

Kit includes Actual Sample Nameplate, Sales Card, Order Blanks, Postage-Free Envelopes, Instructions, etc. . . . **EVERYTHING** you need to earn big cash and prizes!



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COUPON
TODAY!

TO: REEVES Company, Atholboro (4), Mass.
RUSH my Free Sales Kit!

Name _____

Address _____

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From **YOUR EDITOR** to **YOU!**

Know one of the most fascinating sounds in the world? It's the postman's whistle! That's *our* opinion, anyway, because he brings us bagful after bagful of the mail we've awaited. It's mail from our favorite correspondents—the readers of *'Forbidden Worlds'*! But we're going to be quite put out if we don't get *your* letter. Whether it be a bouquet or a gripe, we want it, because we want to know your opinions on the magazine we're bringing you. Only in that way can we improve our output and give you exactly what you want. Send your mail to The Editor, *'Forbidden Worlds'*, 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. Now—let's proceed with our usual sampling of readers' opinions!

"Dear Editor:—

I've been reading *'Forbidden Worlds'* for a long time, and think it's a wonderful magazine. I like stories like *'The Ruby Isle'*, *'Checkmate'*, *'Take It Easy'* and *'The Unseen and Unheard'* in your No. 51 issue. But I don't feel that your No. 53 issue lived up to its usual high standard—how come? Also, I find that your covers don't interest me as much as the stories inside—the covers should be more exciting, to arouse interest in what's inside.

—Rodney Disantio, Euclid, Ohio"

Thanks for the nice things you've said, Rodney. As for your criticisms, we're only human. We try to make every issue the best, but sometimes we fall down. As for the covers, we agree that they should be exciting—but others feel they should be completely faithful to the story they're taken from. What do some of you other fans think?

"Dear Editor:—

I would like to know if you have back issues of your wonderful magazine, *'Forbidden Worlds'*. Ever since I first discovered it, I've enjoyed it tremendously, and regret the issues I never got to see. Can you help me?

—Larry Stevens, Northridge, Calif."

We get constant requests for back issues, Larry, and at present, the cupboard is pretty bare.

But occasionally, readers write in offering to sell old numbers that they have on hand. We'll be glad to refer them to you!

"Dear Editor:—

Your No. 56 issue of *'Forbidden Worlds'* was very exciting—my friends and I really went for it! We think that anybody who doesn't like your great magazine is just plain nuts!

—Lucyann Avezzano, Tomkins Cove, N. Y."

We appreciate those kind words, Lucyann! We want people to like us, but this is a free country—those that don't are entitled to their opinions. But we'll do our best to win them over, too!

"Dear Editor:—

I wish to renew my subscription to *'Forbidden Worlds'*, and am enclosing my check for \$1.20. I think yours is the best comics magazine that deals with the occult. But please lay off those short illustrated features like *'What's Behind That Superstition?'*, *'Explanation, Please!'*, etc. A faithful fan—

Philippe Content, Montreal, Canada"

You're in the minority, Philippe. Our readers seem to favor retaining such short subjects by an overwhelming vote—particularly the "Superstition" stories. But let's wait for more fans to register their preferences before deciding on the future fate of these features!

"Dear Editor:—

I'm so angry I can hardly write this. I just read what some not smart but dumb guy has written about you. His name is Frank Mohlmann of Dubuque, Iowa. Here I've read and loved your magazine for a long time and then some nitwit writes such trash because he can't understand your magazine. It's written for people with brains, and it's evident he doesn't have one. Forgive me if I've shocked you with this letter, but I wouldn't trade *'Forbidden Worlds'* for any other magazine, and I'm mad at anybody who thinks otherwise!

—Mrs. Dan Craig, Eaton, Ohio"

It gives us a warm feeling to know that we have loyal fans ready to spring to our defense. Many thanks, Mrs. Craig! Once again, let us make ourselves clear. We welcome and seek criticism wherever it's justified. What Mrs. Craig objected to, and rightly, were meaningless insults.



The OLD AND THE NEW!

GREAT GUNS, MILLIE! THAT HOUSE... DOESN'T IT LOOK-- FAMILIAR?

IT--IT'S THE SAME ONE! WE'VE GOT TO TURN BACK --BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

The CAR LABORED THROUGH A BLINDING SNOWSTORM... TOWARDS A FATAL RENDEZVOUS WITH THE UNKNOWN! WHAT WAS TO HAVE BEEN A NIGHT OF JOYOUS MERRYMAKING BECAME A NIGHTMARE OF SUSPENSE AND FEAR! IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A NIGHT TO RING OUT THE OLD AND RING IN THE NEW--BUT DESTINY HAD DECIDED THAT THERE WOULD BE NOTHING NEW...

OLDEN WHITNEY

IN THE MIDDLE OF MAY, 1953, DICK BOYCE AND HIS WIFE, MILLIE, WERE DRIVING HOME TO BURLINGTON, VERMONT, AFTER A VACATION IN CAPE COD...

CAN'T SEE A THING THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD! THE RAIN'S JUST A SOLID SHEET OF WATER!

WE MUST HAVE MADE A WRONG TURN SOMEWHERE --I DON'T RECOGNIZE THE ROAD AT ALL!



THE WEATHER WAS REMARKABLY CHILL AND FOUL, AND THE OLD NEW ENGLAND ROAD QUICKLY BECAME A QUAGMIRE...

I DON'T HAVE THE FAINTEST IDEA WHERE WE ARE ANY MORE... HAVEN'T SEEN A HOUSE FOR MILES!

I CAN'T REMEMBER A STORM LIKE THIS!



SHORTLY AFTER 11 O'CLOCK THEIR RADIO SUDDENLY WENT DEAD, AND NOW THEY COULD HEAR NOTHING BUT THE PELTING OF THE RAIN! GRIMLY, THEY DROVE ON THROUGH THE EMPTY COUNTRYSIDE---

THERE'S GOT TO BE A HOUSE SOMEWHERE ALONG THIS ROAD---I CAN USE SOME DIRECTIONS!

AM I---SEEING THINGS? CAN THAT BE SNOW?



TO THEIR COMPLETE AMAZEMENT, THE RAIN HAD TURNED TO SNOW---A FIERCE BLIZZARD! SOON IT WAS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE PROGRESS---

I---I'M SCARED, DICK! IT'S DANGEROUS DRIVING NOW, AND IF WE STOP WE CAN EASILY FREEZE!

TAKE IT EASY, HONEY---WE'RE BOUND TO FIND A HOUSE PRETTY SOON!



NERVOUSLY, DICK INCHED THE CAR FORWARD, UNTIL AT LAST---

EUREKA! A HOUSE! WE'LL DUCK IN THERE!

THANK HEAVENS!



ALL THE HOUSE LIGHTS WERE ABLAZE, AND AS THEY PARKED IN THE DRIVEWAY THEY COULD HEAR THE SOUND OF MUSIC FROM WITHIN---

DR. ARTHUR WILLIAMS! SEEMS TO BE SOME SORT OF PARTY GOING ON!

RING THE BELL, DEAR --- I'M FREEZING!



THE DOOR OPENED WITH A LOUD ROAR OF MERRYMAKING---

EXCUSE ME, I WONDER IF---

C'MON IN, FOLKS! LIVE IT UP!



WITHOUT CEREMONY, DICK AND MILLIE WERE PULLED INTO A GAILY LIT ROOM---

WOW! LOOKS LIKE QUITE A SHINDIG!

YOU BET! TAKE OFF YOUR COATS AND JOIN THE FUN! BYE NOW!



IT WAS CLEARLY THE SORT OF PARTY WHERE EVERYONE WAS INVITED AND NO ONE CARED WHO CRASHED! NO ONE PAID ANY ATTENTION TO THE NEWCOMERS---

I---I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT ALL THIS GIVES ME THE WILLIES! I FEEL---PECULIAR---SOME AWFUL SENSE OF DREAD!

RELAX, BABY---





A BIG PARTY, LOTS OF FOOD, FUN...WHAT MORE COULD WE ASK FOR TO SIT OUT THE STORM?

I SUPPOSE I AM BEING FOOLISH! BUT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...LET'S LEAVE!



DR. WILLIAMS? MY WIFE AND I WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR...

SURE, SURE... GLAD TO HAVE YOU! EXCUSE ME, GOT TO LIVEN UP THOSE DEAD-HEADS IN THE CORNER!



WELL! NOBODY SEEMS TO CARE THAT WE'RE STRANGERS!

MUST BE SOME SORT OF OPEN HOUSE...



EXCUSE ME, BUD, BUT CAN YOU TELL ME JUST WHAT IT IS EVERYBODY'S CELEBRATING?

HA-HA! YOU'RE A REAL CARD, BUSTER! WHAT ARE WE CELEBRATING!



FUNNIEST THING I EVER HEARD! WHAT ARE WE CELEBRATING!

HE'S EASILY AMUSED! NOW I'M REALLY CURIOUS! WHAT SORT OF PARTY IS THIS?



THAT FEELING OF DREAD I HAD BEFORE...IT'S COME BACK, WORSE THAN BEFORE! A BLIZZARD IN THE MIDDLE OF MAY, THIS PECULIAR PARTY...

OH-OH, YOU SEEM TO BE MISSING AN EARRING, HONEY!



ORHH! I KNOW I HAD IT WHEN I CAME IN...IT'S GOT TO BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!

LET'S START LOOKING PRONTO!



THE DIAMOND EARRING WAS VERY VALUABLE, AND MILLIE'S FAVORITE PIECE OF JEWELRY! ANXIOUSLY, THEY WERE ABOUT TO START LOOKING WHEN...

OKAY, FOLKS, JUST 20 SECONDS TILL 1957! HAPPY NEW YEAR!

HUH? WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?



HEEDLESS NOW OF THE DANGEROUS ROADS, DICK STEPPED DOWN HARD ON THE ACCELERATOR---



I--- I CAN'T LOOK BACK---IT'S TOO AWFUL!

KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED, BABY---PRAY WE FIND A HOUSE FAST!

AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, THEY CAME ACROSS A FARMHOUSE WITHIN A FEW MINUTES! THEY WOKE UP THE OCCUPANT---



WE'VE GOT TO USE YOUR PHONE---IT'S AN EMERGENCY! YOU MUST HAVE HEARD THE TERRIFIC EXPLOSION---IT HAPPENED NOT MORE THAN A MILE AWAY!

WHAT EXPLOSION? COME ON IN---

AS DICK FRANTICALLY TRIED TO GET THROUGH TO THE OPERATOR, MILLIE BROKENLY TOLD THE APPALLING STORY---

DARN IT, THE PHONE SEEMS TO BE DEAD---AND THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!

JUST A MINUTE NOW, FOLKS! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT A SNOWSTORM AND NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY? THIS IS THE ONLY HOUSE FOR MILES---



I'M A LIGHT SLEEPER AND DIDN'T HEAR ANY EXPLOSION! SURE YOU FOLKS ARE ALL RIGHT--?



OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE US, JUST LOOK OUT OF--- OH, NO!---DICK! COME HERE!

JUST---RAIN! NOT A SIGN OF SNOW!

BUT THAT JUST--- CAN'T BE! WE KNOW WHAT WE SAW!



STUNNED AND CONFUSED, THEY BEGGED THE FARMER TO ACCOMPANY THEM BACK TO THE DISASTER POINT---

I KNOW YOU THINK WE'RE NUTS, BUT YOU'LL SEE! THE HOUSE IS JUST AROUND THE BEND!

I KNOW THESE PARTS, SON---AND THERE'S NO SUCH PLACE!



AT THE POINT WHERE THE DISASTER HAD TAKEN PLACE---

I---I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THIS IS EXACTLY WHERE THE OTHER HOME WAS!

THAT'S THE ONLY OTHER HOUSE IN THESE PARTS, MISTER! IT'LL BE TORN DOWN SOON TO MAKE WAY FOR ANOTHER TO BE BUILT BY THE NEW PURCHASER! MIND DRIVING ME HOME NOW?



AFTER THEY'D DROPPED THE FARMER OFF AND GOTTEN ROAD DIRECTIONS---

HE---HE THOUGHT WE'D BEEN CELEBRATING, ALL RIGHT---TOO MUCH SO---CAN'T TELL REALITY FROM FICTION! I FEEL SO HUMILIATED!

GOOD GRIEF, MILLIE... WHAT'S THE EXPLANATION FOR WHAT HAPPENED?

HAD THEY BOTH GONE TEMPORARILY MAD? THEY WERE ALONE WITH THEIR THOUGHTS WHEN THE CAR RADIO ABRUPTLY BEGAN FUNCTIONING---

THE HEAVY RAINSTORM IS EXPECTED TO END BY MORNING! WE RETURN NOW TO THE MUSIC OF---

IF I DON'T FIGURE THIS OUT, I REALLY WILL GO MAD!

BUT MILLIE AND DICK BOYCE WERE NEVER ABLE TO FATHOM THE AMAZING MYSTERY! IN TIME THEY RESUMED THE NORMAL PATTERN OF THEIR LIVES---

FUNNY HOW IT ALL POPS INTO MY MIND AT ODD MOMENTS! I LAY AWAKE FOR HOURS THINKING ABOUT IT LAST NIGHT--

IT'S BECOMING AN OBSESSION WITH YOU, MILLIE! WE PROBABLY JUST IMAGINED IT ALL!

I DIDN'T IMAGINE LOSING THE EARRING... THAT'S FOR SURE! WHY DON'T WE VISIT SOME EXPERTS ON THE SUPERNATURAL...

NO! IF THIS STORY GETS AROUND, ALL OUR FRIENDS WILL START THINKING WE'RE CRACKPOTS! GOTTA RUSH TO WORK NOW, BABY---

AND SO THE YEARS SLOWLY PASSED... IT WAS DECEMBER 31, 1956---

JUST WHERE IS THIS PARTY TONIGHT?

JOE AND ALICE ARE DRIVING US TO SOME FRIENDS OF THEIRS---WE DON'T KNOW THE FOLKS---

THE EVENING BEGAN ON A GAY NOTE---

NOW SETTLE DOWN, FOLKS... IT'S A LONG DRIVE FROM BURLINGTON! DARN IT, LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE SOME SNOW!

SNOW ON NEW YEAR'S EVE--- HOW NICE! I'M SET FOR A RIPROARING TIME!

WITH ALL THE JOKING AND MERRIMENT IN THE CAR, DICK AND MILLIE WERE HARDLY AWARE OF THE ROUTE! THE SNOWFALL WORSENER---

BOY, I CAN'T SEE TEN FEET DOWN THE ROAD---IT'S A REAL BLIZZARD!

D-DICK, I--- I JUST FELT AN ICY WIND BLOW ACROSS ME!





THE EVENT BECAME A SENSATIONAL NEWSPAPER STORY! DICK AND MILLIE BOYCE WERE BESIEGED BY REPORTERS...

WE'VE CHECKED WITH THE PILOT OF THE PLANE! HE BAILED OUT WHEN HIS ENGINE CAUGHT FIRE... CLAIMS HE NEVER HEARD OF YOU TWO!

OF COURSE NOT! YOU THINK THIS IS SOME SORT OF HOAX? WE KNEW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN BECAUSE WE LIVED THROUGH IT BEFORE!



OCCULTISTS AND STUDENTS OF THE SUPERNATURAL FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD INVESTIGATED THE CASE WITH SCIENTIFIC THOROUGHNESS, AND THE DISCUSSION STILL RAGES IN SCHOLARLY CIRCLES...

THERE'S NO POSSIBILITY OF A HOAX, AND YET... I'M SKEPTICAL! THE IMPOSSIBLE HAPPENED... BUT WHY? WHY SHOULD THEY HAVE BEEN WARNED?

IF WE KNEW THE ANSWER TO THAT, WE'D KNOW MUCH ABOUT THE UNKNOWN! ALL WE CAN DO IS VERIFY THE FACTS... THE REST IS... THEORY!





AT THE INSTITUTE OF THE OCCULT...



PEOPLE CONTINUALLY QUESTION ALL MANIFESTATIONS OF THE OCCULT...AND CHALLENGE ME TO CITE ONE CASE THAT SHOWS THE WORKINGS OF THE SUPERNATURAL! WHENEVER THEY DO, I CITE MY FAVORITE INSTANCE...THAT OF THE UNKNOWN RESCUER!

IT BEGAN IN 1904, WHEN RUPERT ENSLOW OF VINCENNES, INDIANA, BECAME ENGAGED TO BRENDA FLINT...



I'M AFRAID I CAN'T AFFORD AN ENGAGEMENT RING, BRENDA! ALL I'VE GOT IS THIS PIN THAT BELONGED TO MY GRANDMOTHER...

I'M PROUD AND HAPPY TO HAVE IT, RUPERT! I DON'T NEED A RING!

IT WILL BE A SYMBOL OF OUR LOVE! AND IT WILL NEVER LEAVE ME...NOT WHILE I LIVE, ANYHOW!



IT WAS A WONDERFUL AND HAPPY MARRIAGE...MADE EVEN MORE SO WHEN LITTLE FRANCINE WAS BORN...



THERE'S JUST NOTHING MORE WE COULD ASK FOR, HONEY! WE'VE GOT EACH OTHER...AND THE BABY...AND EVEN YOUR BUSINESS IS GOING SO WELL NOW!

GUESS WE'RE JUST ABOUT THE LUCKIEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD!

HER DEVOTION TO THE CHILD WAS BOUNDLESS...

SO YOU LOVE IT, TOO! WELL, SOMEDAY IT WILL BE YOURS...I PROMISE!



BUT IN LIFE, HAPPINESS MUST BE BALANCED AGAINST SORROW! FOR POOR BRENDA FELL MORTALLY ILL---



ON THE DAY OF HER FUNERAL---

PLEASE, FATHER, THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE YOU TO DO--- SOMETHING I CAN'T DO MYSELF---

GLADLY, MY SON!



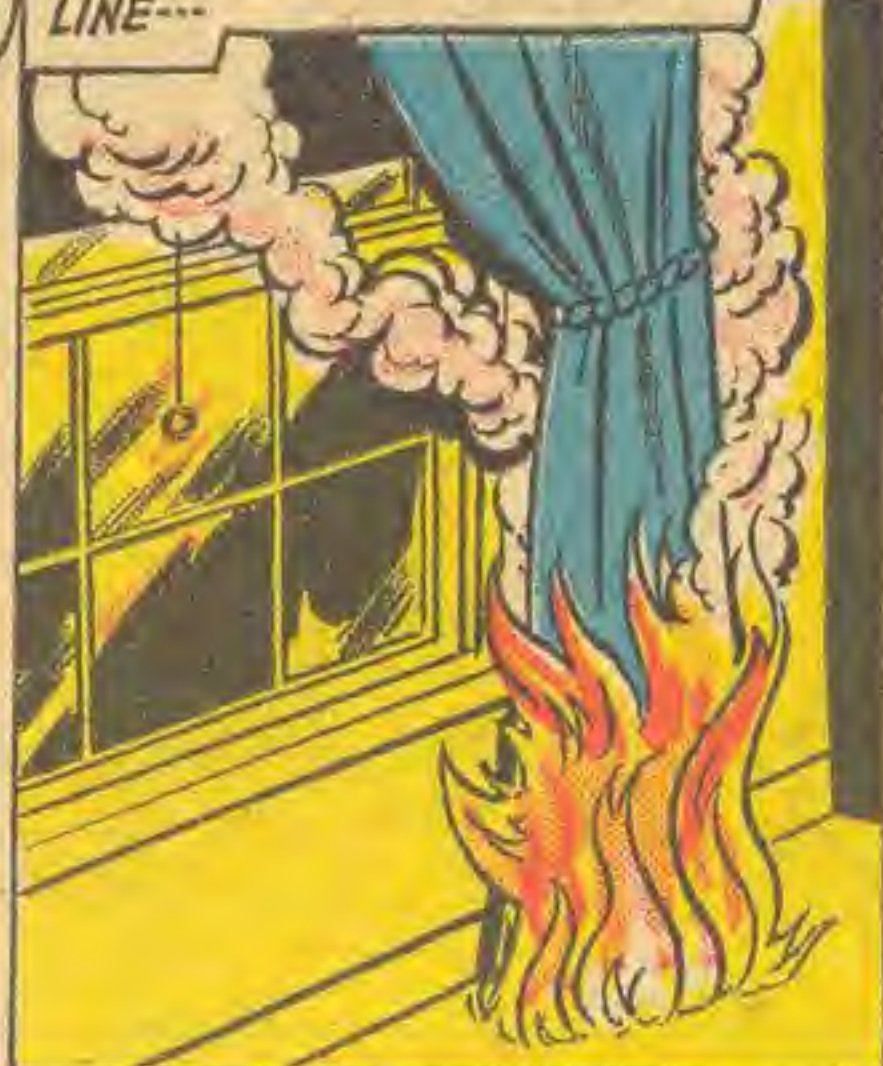
TWO YEARS LATER---IT WAS A DAY JUST LIKE ANY OTHER DAY---

BYE, FRANCINE DARLING---DADDY'S GOING TO HIS OFFICE! ---TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER, MRS. BROWN!

I WILL, MR. ENSLOW!



IT HAPPENED WHILE FRANCINE WAS HAVING HER NAP! NOBODY KNEW HOW IT STARTED---PERHAPS A SHORT CIRCUIT FROM AN OVERLOADED LINE---



BUT WHEN HER FATHER RETURNED, IT WAS TO A SHOCKING SIGHT---

GOOD HEAVENS! FRANCINE---



MRS. BROWN ---WHERE'S FRANCINE?

SHE--- SHE WAS TRAPPED IN THE NURSERY, LORD HELP HER! I---I TRIED TO GET HER ---BUT THE FLAMES SPREAD SO QUICKLY---



DESPERATELY, RUPERT ENSLOW TRIED TO BREAK THROUGH THE POLICE LINES --- BUT TO NO AVAIL---

YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME THROUGH ---SHE'S IN THERE---

SORRY, MISTER! NOBODY CAN EVER GET OUT OF THERE ALIVE!



HEY, I DON'T KNOW WHETHER IT'S MY IMAGINATION OR THE SMOKE...BUT I COULD SWEAR I SAW A WOMAN IN A DARK CAPE WALK RIGHT INTO THAT FURNACE!



NOW I KNOW YOU'RE NUTS! NOBODY COULD WALK INTO THAT BLAZE!

BUT SOMEBODY COULD! YES, THERE WAS A WOMAN...AND THE FLAMES DIDN'T STOP HER AS SHE WENT ON WITH A SURE STEP, SEEMING TO KNOW JUST WHERE THE NURSERY WAS...



ALREADY, THE CHILD WAS UNCONSCIOUS FROM SMOKE, AND HAD TO BE PROTECTED FROM IT! THE STRANGE WOMAN REMOVED HER CLOAK, WRAPPED IT ABOUT FRANCINE! SHE PAUSED AS SHE SEARCHED FOR SOMETHING TO FASTEN IT WITH...AND THEN SHE FOUND IT...



LOOK...A WOMAN COMING OUT OF THE FIRE!

SHE'S GOT THE KID!



DON'T WORRY...SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

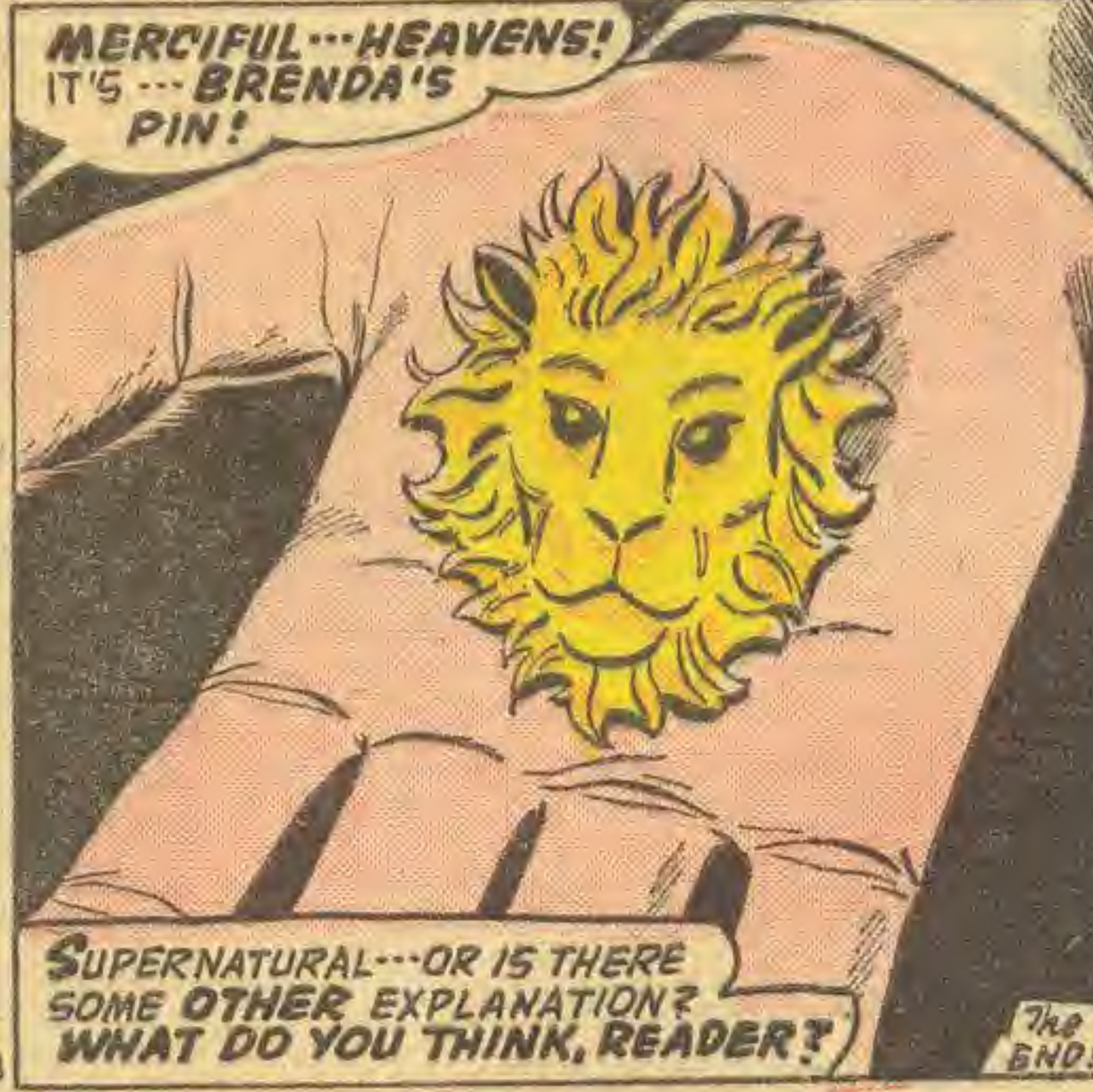
THANK HEAVENS!...WHERE'S THAT WOMAN WHO SAVED HER?

FUNNY THING! I WAS WATCHIN' HER...ONE SECOND SHE WAS THERE; AND THE NEXT SHE WAS GONE...AS IF THE EARTH SWALLOWED HER UP!



THEN WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHO IT WAS! THIS DARK CAPE WON'T GIVE ANY CLUE TO HER!

HERE'S SOMETHING THAT MIGHT, THOUGH...THE WOMAN MUST HAVE USED IT TO FASTEN THIS THING AROUND YOUR KID AND PROTECT HER FROM SMOKE AND FIRE! TAKE A LOOK!



MERCIFUL...HEAVENS! IT'S...BRENDA'S PIN!

SUPERNATURAL...OR IS THERE SOME OTHER EXPLANATION? WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?

The END!

Are YOU
SKINNY
like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man

George
Jowett
BEFORE

George
Jowett
Champion
of
Champions
World's
Greatest
Builder
of
Champions
and REAL
HE-MEN
out of
SKINNY
and FLABBY
weaklings

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT
and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick,
Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW
INCHES OF MUSCLES
around YOUR ARMS,
CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR
HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE
IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING
YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over, by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the
kind of
BODY YOU
WANT
Check ALL Your
Needs —

I GAINED
60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES

This Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!

BEFORE

Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling



AFTER

Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-
TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

BEFORE



THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY" —
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE-PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!

AFTER

I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!

BEFORE



JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front end of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.

AFTER

mailing
coupon
below—
like
you do
NOW.

WIN
A BIG
Silver Trophy
and \$100
IN CASH

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW
and I'll Send You FREE these

5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG
MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



Formerly \$5.00 each, MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

(before it is too late)
as John Sill and the others did

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. AM-711, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body

I want: ☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

Name _____ AGE _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



100 TOY SOLDIERS \$1.25



100 TOY SOLDIERS,

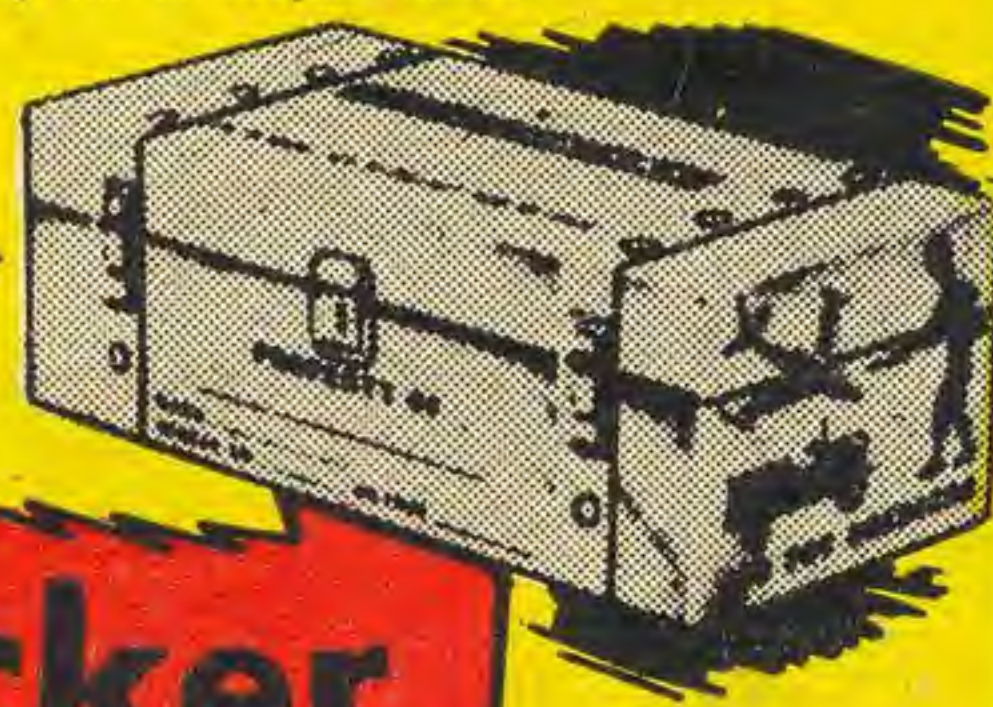
MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,

EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4 1/2"!

A Complete Task Force At Your Command

Now you can be commander-in-chief of this force. Have pitched battles, gunnery drills, deploy your troops for attack or defense. Here's a complete armed force ready to obey your every command. You'll have hours of fun and pleasure with this wonderful set. So don't delay! Order now! Simply fill in coupon below!

- ★ FUN TO SHOW
- ★ FUN TO TRADE
- ★ FUN TO COLLECT



EACH
FOOTLOCKER
CONTAINS:

- | | |
|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Officers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Waves |
| 4 Battleships | 8 Wacs |
| 4 Cruisers | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Sailors | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 8 Machinegunners | 8 Cannon |
| 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Infantrymen | 4 Marksmen |



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return within 10
days and you
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refund of your
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price.

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One Park Ave., New York 16, N.Y.

I enclose \$1.25. Rush my 100 Toy Soldiers
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Address.....

City..... State.....

Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.